

THE DOLL MAN

Spring
Issue

5

Quarterly

10¢

SENSATIONAL
Full-
Length
Stories

...
ALSO
THE
DRAGON
and
AMERICA
... IT'S
WORTH
SAVING



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PRIZES FOR ALL!

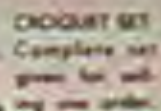
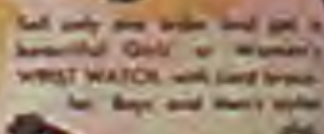
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only changes
of things in

Figure 1

W. J. D. Baker
 was Director of

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WHEN A RUTHLESS MOB
FIRES THE OPENING SHOT
IN A BLOODY WAR AGAIN
JUSTICE, DAREL DANE IS
LUCKY ON THE SPOT TO
BECOME CRIME'S MOST
DREADED ENEMY.
THE DOLL MAN.

A SHABBY FIGURE SILENTLY
HANDS A WREATH OF MOURN-
ING UPON A DOOR.



THEN, DARTING TO THE STREET, HE TURNS
TO AN EQUALLY SHABBY COMPANION.

OKAY... I DUNNIT.
NOW WE KIN SURROUND
THE PLACE AN' FOLKS'LL
THINK IT'S A
FUNERAL!



UH HUH,
SO THAT'S
WEST'S
DUMB...
OVER
THERE.

ACROSS THE STREET
STANDS ANOTHER
HOUSE... THE HOME
OF FIGHTING DISTRICT ATTORNEY
BURTON WEST.

SUDDENLY AN OFFICIAL CAR FLANKED
BY A MOTORCYCLE POLICE ESCORT
DRIVES UP.



BODYGUARDS LEAP TO COVER THE
HANDSOME DISTRICT ATTORNEY TO
HIS HOME.



DRAT THE MAYOR'S
LOVE! WHO'S OUT
TO KILL ME?? I
DON'T NEED
THIS
CONVOY!

ISRAEL DANE STROLLING
NOTES THE STRANGE WITNESSES
AND BODYGUARDS.



AND ALSO SPOTS THE TWO
WHO FLATTEN THEMSELVES
AGAINST THE VESTIBULE
WALL OF THE WREATH-
DECORATED HOUSE.



THOSE TWO "MOURNERS"
SEEM INTERESTED IN THE
DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S CASE.
WONDER IF IT WAS ANY-
THING TO DO WITH MY
GRAND JURY INVESTIGA-
TION... I'LL BEHIND AND
PAY "FIGHTING" WEST
A VISIT!



A SECOND CATAPULT
CAME SWINGING INTO
THE HALF-FOOT HURRICANE
DOLL MAN.



LIGHTLY HE SWINGS DOWN
THROUGH AN IRON
GRILLED BASEMENT
WINDOW.



AND HIDES BEHIND THE BOOK-
END, WHILE THE DISTRICT
ATTORNEY STANDS
DEEP IN THOUGHT.



HOPE THE
D.A. DOESN'T
SCARE
EASILY!

SAY D.A.,
WHO'S THE
FUNERAL
WREATH FOR
ACROSS THE
STREET?



EH?
WHO'S
THAT?

NEVER MIND
WHO'S TALKING.
YOU JUST LOOK
OUT OF YOUR
WINDOW!



PUZZLED BY THE STRANGE
REQUEST OUT OF THEM
AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY
IS COMPLETED.



WHY?
WHAT?

THE TWO SHABBY THINGS
ARE SCOOTING OUT OF
THEIR VESTIBULE HIGH-
WAY. JUST AS THE
DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S
POLICE GUARD LEAVES.



OKAY,
NOW!

SOMETHING NIGHTY
QUEER GOES ON...
YOU, WHOEVER YOU
ARE... COME OUT!



GOOD!
I CAN
CHANGE
BACK
WHILE
HE LOOKS
THE OTHER
WAY!



MEANWHILE, BURTON WEST PHONES THE POLICE.

SEND SOME MEN TO PICK UP MR. DANE AND I WANT TO GO TO DR. ROBERTS' PLACE!

I'VE A HUNCH THIS CRIME COMBINE CARRIES SILENCED MACHINE GUNS. THE DOCTOR CAN HELP ON THAT SCORE!

HULLY CHEE! THE STREET'S JAMMED... IT'S A FUNERAL WE'LL HAVE TO WRIGGLE THROUGH!



DELAYED BY THE JAM, THE ESCORT GOES BY FOOT TO THE WEST HOME.



YOU DARRR, DANET?

YES, AND I TELL YOU THIS IS A PHONY FUNERAL! IT'S A TRAP FOR THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

WEST PHONES FOR MORE REINFORCEMENTS THEN HE AND DANE DUCK OUT THE BACK WAY.



YOU COPPERS STICK CLOSE AND USE YOUR GUNS!

RIGHT, SIR!

BUT A THUG WAITS WITH A SILENCED MACHINE GUN.



AND WEST'S POLICE GUARD IS MERCILESSLY MOVED DOWN.



SILENTLY THE KILLER AND HIS COLLEAGUES CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY.



NO USE FIGHTING... NOT LIKE THIS ANYWAY!



SOON AFTER, DARREL TURNS UP AT DR. ROBERTS' HOUSE WHERE HE TELLS THE BLOODY STORY.



IN THE LABORATORY, DR. ROBERTS OPENS A CARTRIDGE.



WELL, I'LL BE...! THIS IS SOMETHING! POWDER ELEMENT IS A NEW NITROL COMPOUND MADE ONLY BY THE BRIGGS CHEMICAL COMPANY!



LEAVING MARTHA AND THE DOCTOR, DARREL GOES TO THE GREYSVILLE SLUM SECTION WHERE THE GANG IS KNOWN TO HANG OUT.



SUDDENLY A LOOKOUT SPOTS HIM.



IN A FLASH THE FANTASY SCENE OCCURS AGAIN THE DOLL MAN.



WHILE THE LOOKOUT GAZES, THE DOLL MAN BARTS THROUGH A HALF-IRON DOOR IN THE BRASS DOWN.



INSIDE THE BOSS GIVES ORDERS TO HIS MEN.

ROLL OUT THE CARS TONIGHT. DUMP 'EM IN THE RIVER OUT PAST TOWN, BEFORE THEY DRAW THE DICKS ON US!

BUT JUST THEN THE DOLL MAN ENTERS.

HULLY CHEE! BOSS! LOOKA THAT!

A MONKEY WRENCH FLEW THROUGH THE AIR.

IT'S INTENDED VICTIM DUCKS UP A STEAM PIPE.

THIS GOES TO THE FLOOR ABOVE.

HE COMES OUT IN A SMALL ROOM WHERE A MAN IS BOUND A PRISONER ON A CHAIR.

TAKE IT EASY, MR. WEST. WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE PRONTO!

WEST! BURTON WEST!

THE BOSS ENTERS WEST'S PRISON ROOM.

MEANWHILE BELOW A CAR PULLS INTO THE GARAGE. DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA ARE TOSSED OUT.

GOOD THING WE HAD AN INFORMER OVER AT THE BRIGGS PLACE OR WE MIGHTN'TA CAUGHT YOU! ...AND THERE'S ONLY ONE DOOR OUTTA' HERE GUARDED!

STILL WON'T TALK, HUH?

NO!

BUT AT THIS MOMENT
THE DOLL MAN BECOMES
DARREL DANE



AND WEST, WHOSE ROPES HAD
BEEN CUT BY THE DOLL MAN,
RISES LIKE A WHIRLWIND TO
SURPRISE THE CROOK.



I'LL RE-
LIEVE YOU
OF MY
PAPERS!

DARREL SNATCHES THE
THUG'S GUN. . . .

HEY! YOUSE CAN'T
GET AWAY WIT THIS!
ME BOYS DOWNSTAIRS
WILL NOIDER YOU!



SUDDENLY, TWO THUGS PUSH IN
MARTHA AND DR. ROBERTS . . .



DARREL!

PLUG DIS
GUY, BOYS!

NOW.. NOW..
LET'S NOT
ARGUE ABOUT
IT!



LIKE A RAGING HURRICANE,
DARREL LASHES INTO
THE MOB.



ONE BLOW MOVES THREE THUGS DOWN
TO KISS THE FLOOR.









I HOPE DARREL IS ALL RIGHT!



DARREL APPEARS.

IT'S ALL OVER, FOLKS!



MARTHA, YOU AND DOC HOP INTO MY CAR. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A SEC!



BUT ONE LONELY THING REMAINS
WAITING ON THE VAN ROOF.



A LIGHTNING STREAK SHAVES
HIS CHIN.



YES YOU DID AND
THIS IS PAYMENT
FOR THE SAME!

THE TRUCK CRASHES INTO
THE GARAGE DOOR TOTALLY
BICKING!



HE SNATS DOWN WITH ALL
HIS STRENGTH, BUT DARREL
SENSING DANGER TELESCOPES
HIMSELF INTO THE DOLL MAN.



DID I DO
DAT?



FINISHING OFF THE
THUS THE DOLL MAN
CLIMBS INTO THE CAB.



I'LL START
THIS
ROLLING.

I HOPE THOSE KUGGS
INSIDE REMEMBER WHAT
THEY TOLD ME ABOUT
THERE BEING ONLY ONE
WAY OUT. THIS IS THEIR
FUNERAL!



WELL THE
D.A. CAN
COMPLETE
HIS IN-
VESTIGATION
NOW!



YES
THANKS
TO THE
DOLL MAN.

THE DRAGON

BY KIRBY DUNSMITH



NAMED THE DRAGON AFTER THE ENEMY OF THE LAND HE BATTLES FOR, RED AND HIS MEN THE AMERICAN LEADER OF A BAND OF MEN FIGHTING CHINESE GUERRILLAS, WAGED AN UNLAWFUL WAR AGAINST THE INVADING JAPANESE.

AFTER A DAY OF BRISK SKIRMISHES RED AND HIS MEN RETURN TO THEIR HIDEOUT.

WE HAVE RAISED HAVOC WITH THEIR COMMUNIONS BUT THERE IS A BIGGER JOB TO BE DONE.



THE JAP BATTLESHIP ZENZO MARU HAS BEEN SHELLING OUR COASTAL TOWNS. I HAVE A RISKY SCHEME TO DESTROY IT AND I'M GOING TO GIVE IT A TRY!



NEXT DAY A HARMLESS LOOKING BOAT GUIDES DOWN THE YANGTZE RIVER AND THE JAPANESE SIGHTS IT.



ANOTHER MISERABLE SOY BEAN PEDDLER.

ON BOARD ARE TWO CHINESE ONE IS RED IN DISGUISE. THE OTHER HIS TRUSTED FRIEND CHANG.

HOPE IM DIRTY ENOUGH TO GET BY!

MAKE LIKE SICK AND ONE TOUCH!



THEY BOSE THROUGH THE HOTLEY COLLECTION OF BOATS AT THE PORT.

THERE IS THE ZENZO MARU WAITING TO BE REFUELED.



TONIGHT WILL BE AS GOOD AS RENT TO STRIKE!



AS NIGHT FALLS THE TWO ADVENTURERS HIDDLE INTO A COVE ON THE WATERS EDGE.



NOW WE'LL DUMP OUT THESE BOY BEANS!



HIDDEN BENEATH THE DECK IS AN ELECTRIC HORN AND FIREBOMB EQUIPMENT!



QUICKLY THEY SET UP THE DE-SPATCH PLUMBER.

GOOD THING WE BROUGHT PLUNTY OF WIRE!



LOOKED TO THE END OF THE WIRE AND STAYS DOWN AND ENTERS THE WATER.

REMEMBER THREE DEKES AND YOU WANT ONE HINGE AND PUSH THE PLUMBER DOWN!



NOISELESSLY AND SILENTLY INTO THE DARKNESS AS THE WIRE RUNS SHOOTING OUT.



OUT OF THE NIGHT THE HUGE BULK OF THE WARSHIP LOOMS UP AHEAD OF RED.



THIS BUTTSONG TIE IS HOLDING ME ALONG - THERE'S THE ANCHOR CHAIN!



HOLDING TO THE ANCHOR CHAIN HE LETS THE HUGE FLOAT ALMOST TO THE STEEL BOW OF THE SHIP.



I'LL TIE IT FAST SO IT WILL STAY IN POSITION!



HELD IN POSITION THE DEADLY MINE ALMOST TOUCHES ITS TARGET.



RED NE-GRAY GRABS THE WIRE THREE FEET.



NOW I GOT SIXTY SECONDS TO SWIM AWAY!



ON SHORE CHANG DECIDES THE SIGNAL.



HOPE ONE MINUTE IS ENOUGH FOR RED TO GET AWAY!

SWIMMING FAST BUT QUIETLY RED PUTS DISTANCE BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE DEADLY MINE.



AT THE OTHER END OF THE WIRE CHANG PUSHES THE PLUNGER DOWN.



NOW IS THE TIME

THE POWERFUL MINE EXPLODES WITH A TERRIFIC CRASH AND A HUGE HOLE IS SMASHED IN THE BATTLESHIP'S BOW!



SLOWLY THE STEEL MONSTER
FROM THE LAND OF THE RISING
SUN SINKS DOWN...



AND SETTLES ON THE MUDDY
BOTTOM!



PICCOL LAUNCHES RUSH OUT
FROM SHORE.



A FEW SURVIVORS ARE PICKED
UP BUT THE IZUMO MARU IS
A TOTAL LOSS.



MEANWHILE RED RINCHES DOWN



BUT BELLOTTED AGAINST THE
MOON A LONE JAPANESE
CENTRY RAISES HIS SABLE!



BEHIND THE SOLDIER ANOTHER
FIGURE APPEARS.



IT IS THE EVERWATCHING DRAGON



BEFORE THE STARTLED SOLDIER
CAN SHOOT OR CRY OUT THE
LITTLE YELLOW MAN IS TIED
IN A GRIP OF STEEL.



IN A FEW SECONDS RED REACHES THE
SCENE OF THE STRUGGLE.



GOT HIM JUST IN
TIME, CHANG!

WE'LL LEAVE HIM
TIED UP BUT I CAN
USE HIS GUN AND
CLOTHES!



FADING INTO THE SHADOWS THE
TWO ASHY LEAVE BEHIND SOME
EVIDENCE OF THE BATTLE NO MORE.



HIS PAUL'LL FIND HIM
IN A COUPLE HOURS!

DAYS LATER THE DRAGON IS ONCE AGAIN LEADING HIS BAND OF VALIANT GUERRILLAS
AGAINST THE INVADER.





BENEATH A DARK SKY, THE U.S. DESTROYER 243 SLIPS INTO A COVE IN TRINIDAD NEAR THE NEW U.S. BASE. DARRELL DANE AND MARTHA ROBERTS WATCH THE SHORE.

STRICTEST SECRECY SURROUNDS OUR AERIAL HERE!

I KNOW, YOU AND DAD WANT NO INTERFERENCE.

DR. ROBERTS, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, JOINS THEM.

THE SAILORS ARE READY TO TAKE US ASHORE IN A GIG, DARRELL.

GOOD! WE'LL GO RIGHT DOWN, DOCTOR.

KEEP A SHARP WATCH FOR VAMPIRE BATS WHEN YOU GO ASHORE, MR. DANE! THEY'RE DANGEROUS CREATURES!

WE'LL BE CAREFUL, CAPTAIN, I PROMISE!



SEEKING IN THE BOAT AS THE
HEARS THE JUNGLE SHORE.

A FLEET-FOOTED, SHADY
FORM RACES DOWN THE
SAND.

AGAINST SHARP PROTESTS BY DR.
ROBERTS AND MARTHA, DARREL
GIVES CHASE.

SEE THAT FIGURE RUNNING
DOWN THE BEACH? LOOKS
LIKE HE WAS SENT TO
SPOT US? I'M GOING
AFTER HIM.



WE'LL FIND MORE
TROUBLE IF THE WRONG
PEOPLE LEARN WE'VE COME
HERE TO INVESTIGATE THE
PLAGUE OF VAMPIRE
BATS!

DARREL,
COME
BACK!



FEARLESSLY HE PLOWS THROUGH
THE SHALLOW WATER IN PURSUIT
OF THE FLEEING MAN.

THAT FELLOW
IS SURELY UP
TO SOME
DEVILTRY!



BEHIND HIM,
DR. ROBERTS
AND MARTHA
JUMP ASHORE.

OH, DAD!
DARREL HAS
DISAPPEARED
INTO THAT
STRANGE
JUNGLE!



YOU'RE
RIGHT,
MARTHA...
WE MUST SEARCH
FOR HIM AT
ONCE!



DARREL'S QUARRY STOPS SUDDENLY BEHIND
THE SHADOWS OF A COCCA WALK.

FOOTSTEPS? SOME-
ONE'S FOLLOWING
ME!



BUT DARREL IS NO LONGER VISIBLE. HE
HAS BECOME THE DOLL MAN.



RUNNING INTO THE JUNGLE, THE
RAGGED MAN REACHES A CRUDE
HUT WHERE A NEGRO SQUADS.



ONE OF
THEM TRIED
TO FOLLOW
ME BUT I RAN
FASTER...
MAYBE THEY'LL
FIND US?



HAVE
NO FEAR,
BROTHER
BY DAWN
THE
GNATS
WILL BE
EATING
THEIR
BODIES!



THE JUNGLE
BELONGS TO
US...WE AIN'T
TAKIN' NO
ORDERS FROM
YANKEES AND
THEIR CRAZY
SOLDIERS!



THAT'S RIGHT,
LUAH...SINCE
THEY BUILT
THAT BASE,
US BRITISH
SUBJECTS HAS
GOT TO SWEAT
FOR THEM. WE
CAN'T STEAL
NO MORE FOR
A LIVING!



NOTICED THE DOLL MAN WOULD
HIDE THEM INTO THE HUT.



HOLY SMOKE!
THESE CASES
ARE FULL OF
VAMPIRE
BATS!



AND HUGE
TRINIDAD COOK
ROACHES WITH
BLOOD IN
THEIR EYES!



I'M NOT IN THE
MOOD TO BE
EATEN
ALIVE!



MORE GIANT ROACHES RUSH OUT, FORCING HIM BACK AGAINST A WARDROBE CASE.



STAND BACK, YOU DEVIL!

AND A BLOOD-THIRSTY BAT CATCHES HIS NECK WITH DEADLY CLAWS.



THE BLOOD-THIRSTY BAT PURSUES HIM AS THE DOLL MAN STRUGGLES TO BREAK ITS VICIOUS GRIP.



HE SUDDEN RELEASE THROWS HIM ACROSS THE HET AND UNDER A CRUCIFIX DOT.



HUH? WELL, LOOK WHAT'S HIDDEN UNDER HERE... A WATCH! STOLEN, NO DOUBT, BY ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS OUTSIDE.



IT'S STILL RUNNING... AND RIGHT ON THE DOT OF MIDNIGHT!



HIS GAZE IS SO INTENSE THAT HE FAILS TO SEE A BLACK-SKINNED HAND BEHIND HIM.



THE CALLOUSED FINGERS ENCLOSE HIM IN A BONE-CRUNCHING GRIP.



GREAT GUNST! HE'S ALMOST AS STRONG AS I AM!



THE MONKEY MAN'S PALM
GRABS THE DOLL MAN MAKES
A DITCH SPRING



AS THE VICTIM TUMBLES
OVER, THE DOLL MAN
TRIES TO DOOZE
LUAN'S HIDE-
FOOT!



BY LING HE GRABS THE END
TIE IN HIS SMALL BUT
POWERFUL HANDS!



LEAVING THE GIANT BLACK
MAN WITHIN BLASTING
THE TINY FIGHTER DARTS
DOWN THE TRAIL.



WITH AMAZING AGILITY HE
SWINGS THROUGH THE
DENSE UNDER-GROWTH.



ON THE DARK BEACH AHEAD, HIS FRIENDS AND THE BOYS ARE BATTLING A FIERCE SWARM OF BLOOD-THIRSTY VAMPIRES.



THESE CREATURES MUST BE STARVED. THEY'RE NOT EVEN SCARED BY OUR CLUBS.

MARTHA FRANTICALLY TRIES TO DRIVE OFF THE VICIOUS PESTS WHO DART GREEDILY AT HER THROAT.



SUDDENLY THE DOLL-MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE AS HE RUSHES TOWARD THEM.



I'LL DRIVE OFF THESE CREATURES, MARTY.



THE SAILORS SHORE OFF AND DARREL LEADS MARTHA AND ROBERTS TO A BAY.



YOU SURELY WERE ROUGH ON THOSE BATS, DARREL. WED BETTER HURRY TO DOOMIE'S PLANTATION BEFORE WE'RE ATTACKED AGAIN!

PERCY DOOMIE, A TRINIDAD PLANTER AND CAPTAIN TROOP SANITATION OFFICER AT A NEARBY ARMY BASE, AWAITS THEM.

AH... HERE COMES DR. ROBERTS AT LAST!



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR?

WERENT YOU DELAYED COMING ASHORE?

YES, WE'VE HAD QUITE A SHORTEMISH WITH THE BATS!

HOPE YOU AND MR. DANE WILL FIND A WAY TO RID US OF THOSE CREATURES?

DARREL TURNS AS A HOUSEHOLD LEADS MARTHA INSIDE.

RIGHT, THIS WAY, MISS!

THANKS, I'M REALLY TIRED.

WON'T YOU BE SAFE ALONG



CAPTAIN TODD DRAWS DR. ROBERTS DISCREETLY ASIDE

THE VAMPIRES HAVE KILLED AND INJURED MANY SOLDIERS. WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO COMBAT THEM, SO WE SENT FOR YOU!



HMM! THEY MUST HAVE A BAD EFFECT ON THE MORALE OF YOUR MEN, DARREL AND I WILL GIVE THOSE BAT'S THE BUSINESS!

DARREL JOINS THEM

NO TIME TO SPARE, CAPTAIN. DOCTOR AND I ARE GOING DOWN TO THE BAT'S HANGOUT!



GOOD IDEA. HERE COMES DUMBIE WITH THE MASKS!

THE PLANTER APPROACHES THEM NERVOUSLY

DOCTOR, I WANT YOU AND MR. DANE TO WEAR THESE WIRE MASKS TO PROTECT YOUR FACES!



INVENTION OF YOURS, MR. DANE. BE QUITE CLEVER!

BY THE WAY, WHAT TIME IS IT? WE DON'T WANT TO BE GONE ALL NIGHT!



HMM... THAT'S STRANGEST! I MUST HAVE DROPPED MY WATCH, BUT IT'S AFTER MID-NIGHT, SO BE CAREFUL!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT US, THANKS!



PSEY! DOCTOR, MY MASK HAS AN ODD MUSTY ODOOR!

BE SURE TO HALT, DOCTOR, IF A SENTRY CHALLENGES YOU!

RIGHT! ER, MINE SMELLS TOO, DARREL!



MEANWHILE MARTHA HAS RETIRED, BUT IS AROUSED SUDDENLY BY THE WHIR OF WINGS.



OH? WHAT WAS THAT SHADOW?

IT'S FLUTTERING THROUGH THE WINDOW, OH HEAVENS! IT'S A VAMPIRE BAT!





ON THE OTHER SIDE, DARREL AND ROBERT'S ARE TOO BUSY DRIVING OFF THE FEROCIOUS BATS TO HEAR THE OLD WOMAN'S SCREAM!



THAT DEVILISH PAIR MUST HAVE LOOSED THESE VAMPIRES! THE CAGES INSIDE ARE EMPTY!

LOOK, DOCTOR YOU GO INSIDE THE HUT... IT'S SAFER IN THERE NOW. I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR THOSE MEN!



ALL RIGHT, DARREL... I'LL KEEP MY EYES PEELED!

AROUND THE CORNER, DARREL BECOMES THE DOLL MAN.



BY DUCKING THROUGH THESE BRIARS THE BATS WON'T GET A CHANCE AT ME!

THE OLD CRONE'S YELLS REACH HIS EARS AS HE EMERGES INTO A GROVE OF TREES.



SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE OVER THERE!

BUT HE STOPS SHORT WHEN HE SEES A GIANT BLACK BENDING OVER THE WITCH'S BODY.



SNAKE GOT THE OLD HELL CAT... HEH, HEH!

THE DOLL MAN CREEPS UP BEHIND THE MONSTER WHO CARRIES MOTHER LUCKY'S CORPSE INTO A MAMMOTH TREE TRUNK.



FOLLOWING UNDERNEATH THE DOLL MAN FINDS A TUNNEL BEYOND THE HOLLOW TRUNK.



AMERICAN SOLDIERS CHAINED TO THE WALL!

THE RUSTY CHAINS SNAP LIKE STRAWS IN THE DOLL MAN'S POWERFUL HANDS.



RUN FOR DOMBIE'S HOUSE. I CAN HANDLE THE BIG FELLOW ALONE!



HO! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, LITTLE IMP?

I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH YOU, SAMSON!



MMM... PERHAPS... BUT WE'LL DECIDE THAT WHEN WE MEET DR. ROBERTS. LET'S GO DOWN STAIRS.

ER... ALL RIGHT!

MEANWHILE THE SOLDIERS WHO THE DOLL MAN FREED HAVE FOUND DR. ROBERTS.

SNAKE BITE YOU, MISTER?

YES... TAKE ME TO DOMBIE'S PLACE, QUICK!

SOON THEY REACH THE PLANTATION HOUSE WHERE DARREL RUSHES TOWARD THEM.

YOU WERE STRUCK BY A CORAL SNAKE, DOCTOR? WE NEED ANTI-TOXIN FOR YOU!

WE'VE GOT SOME INSIDE. WAIT A MOMENT.

HURRY! HE'S GETTING WEAKER!

DARREL EYES DOMBIE WARILY AS THE MAN PULLS A HYPODERMIC SYRINGE.

THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT THAT THIS IS SNAKE POISON!

A MOMENT BEFORE DOMBIE CAN JAB THE NEEDLE INTO DR. ROBERTS' ARM, DARREL BRINGS THE PROCEEDINGS TO A SUDDEN STOP.

QUICK! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

I DON'T TRUST YOU, DOMBIE!



STEP ON IT, YOU FELLOWS. TAKE DOMBIE'S CAR TO THE POST FOR CAPTAIN TODD AND SOME ANTI-TOXIN!

YOU BET!

I'M WISE TO YOUR RACKET, DOMBIE. YOUR SERVANTS STARVE THE BATS IN CAGES, THEN LOOSE THEM UPON THE SOLDIERS! YOU WANT THE BASE TO BE ABANDONED SO YOU CAN BUY THE LAND CHEAPLY!

THAT'S A GUY! YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

I DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT!





TURNING FROM HIS SORE-LOST VICTIMS, GARREL GETS A SHOCK.



GARREL STREAKS TOWARD A CLUMP OF BUSHES WHERE THE SCREAM SEEMS TO ORIGINATE.



AND HIS SUBROGONS ARE ACCURATE.



JUST AHEAD, HE SEES DOMBIE DRAGGING MARTHA TOWARD THE END OF A MURKY CORRIDOR.



DOMBIE REACHES THE TUNNEL'S END... OUTSIDE AN AMERICAN PLANE LIES ON THE BEACH.



YOU SEE, MISS ROBERTS, I HAD EVERYTHING READY FOR ESCAPE!

LET ME GO, YOU BRUTE! WHAT CAN YOU GAIN BY KIDNAPPING ME?

DEAR TO MARTHA'S PLEAS, DOMBIE HALLS HER INTO HIS PLANE.



BUT AS THE CRAFT ROARS DOWN THE RUNWAY, A TINY FIGURE CATCHES HOLD OF THE WING.



WHEN I CAME CLOSE TO MISSING THIS RIDER!

CRABLINE THROUGH AN OPEN WATCH, THE DOLL MAN PLUMPS GET FIRST INTO DOMBIE.



I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS NOW, IF YOU PLEASE!

DARREL, ONCE AGAIN IN THE DOLL MAN'S PLACE, BRINGS THE SHIP BEFORE DOMBIE'S HOUSE.



SINCE YOU PASSED OUT, I CAN'T ASK YOU TO GET OUT... BUT HERE'S THE RIGHT WAY!



MARTHA FOLLOWS DARREL AS HE RUSHES TOWARD A GROUP ON THE LAWN.



OH, THANKS, CAPTAIN. YOU FIXED DOC-TOR WITH THE ANTI-TOXIN, EH?

SURE, DARREL. I'M O.K. NOW!

YOU DIDN'T SEE ME, MARTHA, BUT I WAS HIDDEN IN DOMBIE'S PLANE!

GOSH, DARREL, I WONDER HOW ON EARTH YOU GOT THERE!



SO DOMBIE WAS BEHIND THE SCHEME? AMAZING, WASN'T IT?

DARREL SURELY TOOK SOME AWFUL CHANCES TO SOLVE THIS!



THE BATS CAN GO BACK TO THEIR DIET OF ROACHES. NOW THAT DOMBIE IS IN OUR HANDS, HIS SERVANTS WILL BE EASY FOR YOUR SOLDIERS TO ROUND UP, CAPTAIN!



America - It's Worth Defending! by Feg Murray



KNOW YOUR PRESIDENTS -



JOHN
ADAMS

THOMAS
JEFFERSON

JAMES
MONROE

ALL DIED ON THE 4TH OF JULY!

ADAMS AND JEFFERSON PASSED AWAY A FEW HOURS APART, IN 1826.
(CALVIN COOLIDGE WAS BORN ON JULY 4TH)

THE USAF'S B19.
BIGGEST AIRPLANE EVER BUILT,
CAN ACCOMMODATE 125 FULLY-ARMED SOLDIERS
- MORE THAN THE TOTAL NUMBER OF MEN CARRIED
BY THE SHIP LEFT BY ERICSSON, WHEN HE DISCOVERED
AMERICA IN THE YEAR 1000, AND THE 8 SHIPS
OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS IN 1492.

THERE ARE
TREES GROWING
IN CALIFORNIA
THAT ARE MORE
THAN 1000
YEARS OLD.
- JOHN CHRIST
- 1000.

ALASKA -
BOUGHT FOR \$720,000.
IN 1867. HAS SINCE THEN PRODUCED
100 TIMES ITS PURCHASE PRICE IN GOLD.

LALA PALOOZA

100

TRYING TO BOSS MY ARMY AROUND
DAY DON'T YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF YOUR OPPORTUNITIES?
EVERYONE IS SURROUNDED BY
OPPORTUNITIES!

AM
TOO!

Y-SEE I'VE
BEEN CHOSEN
TO LEAD A
BIG PARADE
THIS AFTER-
NOON AND...

HO-HO-HO!
THAT IS GOOD
YOU LEAD A
PARADE -
HO-HO!

WHEN YOU'RE
TOO LUCKY TO
WALK A BLOCK
TO A JOB!

I'LL
SOOTY
YOU!

SURROUNDED BY
OPPORTUNITIES SHE
SAYS - BY GOSH!
I AM!

BY GOSH
I'LL TAKE
ADVANTAGE
OF THEM
TOO!

I'LL SHOW
ALL I CAN
RELY ON
MY OWN
TWO FEET

AND WHEN
I GET
A GRACE

I
NEED
JUST
THAT

THAT'S
LATE, DOES
SHE?

ALL
NOT A
GO-
GETTER

ALL
NOT A
GO-
GETTER

ALL
NOT A
GO-
GETTER

WONDER JUST
WHAT VINCENT
MEANT BY
LEADING A
PARADE

GOODNESS I
HERE COMES
ONE NOW!

ALL
NOT A
GO-
GETTER

ALL
NOT A
GO-
GETTER

ALL
NOT A
GO-
GETTER

VINCENT!

DOLL MAN

ALTHOUGH DR. ROBERTS AND HIS DAUGHTER MARTHA HAVE OFTEN ENCOUNTERED THAT CYCLOPIC JATON, THE DOLLS BEAM, SHE DOES NOT DREAM THAT HE IS REALLY DARREL DANE MARTHA'S FURCE, WHO CAN AT WILL BECOME THE TINY FURY.

William Brain Maxwell



MARTHA AND DARREL SHOP FOR A TOY FOR THE SICK CHILD OF A FRIEND.



WHY IS THIS JUMPING JOCKO TOY MARKED \$3.00? IT WAS PRICED AT ONLY \$1.50 YESTERDAY. I SAW IT IN THE WINDOW, MR. PELSSO!



I'M SORRY, MY DEAR, BUT THIS MORNING I WAS FORCED TO BUY A STRANGE NEW TYPE OF LICENSE FROM THE BOARD OF HEALTH... IT COSTS \$100 A MONTH!



MY STORE IS CLEAN AS CAN BE, YET THEY WILL CLOSE ME UP IF I DON'T PAY!



SO WHAT CAN I DO, BUT RAISE MY PRICES? I'VE GOT TO MAKE A LIVING!



WE'LL HAVE TO TELL DAD ABOUT THIS, DARREL!

LATER AT DIL'S HOME...

IT'S A RACKET! THE NEW CITY HEALTH COMMISSIONER IS A CROOK, BUT NO ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO GET ANY EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM!

HEM... MAYBE THE DOLL MAN CAN!



THAT NIGHT DAD BECOMES THE DOLL MAN AND RETURNS TO THE TOY SHOP...



TWENTY, TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS... MY WEEKLY PAYMENT FOR THAT LICENSE... AND ALMOST THE WHOLE WEEK'S PROFITS!







BUT THE GUNMAN IS IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE.



DOLL MAN STRUTS A TO ELEPHANT MOVING ALONG A SHELF CATCHING THE EYE OF THE BAND.



THE DOLL MAN LEAPS TO THE BACK OF THE PANICKY THUG'S CAR.



GOTTA GET TO THE BOSS BEFORE I CRACK COMPLETELY! GEE, AND ME SO YOUNG TOO!



HEY, BOSS! YA GOTTA GET ME TO A DOC! I'M LOSIN' MY MIND. THEM TOYS IN PELEGO'S SHOP ARE ALIVE!



[IMAGINATION] GIVE ME THE DOUGH YOU COLLECTED... I WANT TO STICK IT IN THE SAFE!



THE HEALTH COMMISSIONER HAS AN UNSEEN AUDIENCE.



NOW LET'S GO TO THE 'N3' CLUB. IT'LL BE GOOD FOR YOUR NERVES!



AFTER THEY LEAVE THE DOLL MAN SWIFTLY OPENS THE SAFE.

AH! JUST THE EVIDENCE I NEED



LATER AS DAVE, HE REJOINS MARTHA AND DR. ROBERTS.

LET'S GO TO THE 'N3' CLUB TONIGHT, MARTHA!



AS THEY ENTER THE SWANKY NIGHT SPOT.

DARREL, THERE'S THE THING WE SAW IN THE TOY SHOP.

AND THE COMMISSIONER... I'VE HEARD THERE'S GOING TO BE A PINCH TONIGHT!



THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND A COP WALK IN.



IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE, I'LL BE MORE USEFUL AS THE DOLL MAN!



COMMISSIONER, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! SOME UNKNOWN PARTY SENT ME ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND YOU UP FOR TWENTY YEARS!

U-P!!



STEALTHILY THE COMMISSIONER DRAWS HIS GUN BENEATH THE TABLE.

BUT...

NAUGHTY NAUGHTY!



THE CROOKS ARE HAND-CURBED AND LED AWAY.

NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE MADE ME DROP THAT GUN?

DARREL, WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO? ONE MOMENT YOU WERE HERE AND THE NEXT YOU WERE GONE!

JUST MAKING A PHONE CALL, MY DEAR! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO TO THE TOY SHOP TOMORROW?

LOOK! I SEE THERE'VE BEEN SOME CHANGES MADE!



DOLL MAN

By
WILLIAM
ERVING
NASHWELL

CLARENCE DAVIS' MYSTERIOUS ABILITY
TO TRANSFORM HIMSELF INTO A POCKET-
SIZED FLY/ELWIND OF FURY MAKES HIM
THE DREADED Foe OF THE MOST VICIOUS
CRIMINALS THE WORLD OVER.



DARREL IS DRIVING PAST DR. ROBERT'S HOUSE WHEN HE SEES AN INTRUDER SLIPPING OUT OF A SIDE ENTRANCE.



HE LEAPS FROM THE CAR TO FACE A HAIL OF BULLETS.



BUT DANE FLINGS HIMSELF TO THE GRASS AND DODGES THE FIRE.



THE THUG VANISHES.



INSIDE THE HOUSE HE FINDS DR. ROBERT'S HALF CONSCIOUS.



MARTHA COMES DOWNSTAIRS.



'I'M SURE THEY WERE AFTER MY SECRET FORMULA FOR AN ANTI-POISON GAS. SOME MEN TRIED TO BRIBE OUR HOUSEMAID ELGA TO TURN IT OVER SHORTLY BEFORE SHE LEFT US.'



DARREL: 'THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR... IT MIGHT BE ONE OF THEM!'





THE CRUEL LEADER DEALS
HER A STUNNING BLOW.

THE FURBER DOES
AS HE PLEASES,
FRAULEN!



PREPARE FOR OUR
"GUESTS" YOU
UNDERSTAND, NO?

YES!

YES!



VON BRUNDT FORGES A BOLD
ELSA WHO STEALTHILY CREEPS
TO HIS CAR.

I MUST WARN
DR. ROBERTS
AND
MARTHA.



DONNERVETTER!
THE GIRL ESCAPES!
VON BRUNDT
MUST STOP
HERE!



HE FIRES BUT THE
ROADSTER IS
MOVING TOO FAST.



MARTHA SEES ELSA AS
SHE RACES TOWARD
THEM.

DARRELL!
THAT'S ELSA
COMING!

YOU'D
THINK THE
DEVIL HIM-
SELF WAS
AFTER
HER!



FURBER! VON BRUNDT AIMS
A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE EQUIPPED
WITH TELESCOPIC SIGHT.



AH! SHE
STOPS
AND MAKES
A PERFECT
TARGET!

A SINGLE SHOT ELSA
CRUMPLES AND THE
CAR PILES UP IN A
DITCH.



SANE MALES HER OUT OF
THE WRECKAGE.

YOU TWO TAKE
HER TO A
HOSPITAL. I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
THIS LITTLE
MATTER!



DANE SWIFTLY MAKES HIS REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION AND BECOMES THE DOLL MAN.

TIME I
SHIFTED
INTO SOME
HIGH GEAR
ACTION!

HE SEES UNIFORMED GUARDS POUNCE UPON DR. ROBERT'S CAR.

HALT OR
WE FIRE!
HERR
DOKTOR!

YOU WILL BE
GOOD ENOUGH
TO DRIVE TO
OUR LEADER'S
HEADQUARTERS
AT ONCE!
SCHNELL!

ONE OF THE THUGS
FILLS HIS PIPE
AND EYES
MARTHA.

THE
PLEASURE
IS NOT
MUTUAL!

WE HAD NOT
COUNTED ON
THE PLEASURE
OF YOUR
COMPANY,
FRAULEIN!

THE DOLL MAN GROOPS
UP AND SCATTERS TO
BACCO IN HIS EYES.

EVER
HEAR THAT THE BEST
THINGS COME IN SMALL
PACKAGES?

AND MARTHA PACKS A
MEAN WALLOP HER-
SELF.







AGAIN HE TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO THE DOLL MAN.



THIS BARRED WINDOW MAY LEAD TO MARTHA. AH... WELL, LOOK WHO'S THERE!



YOU TWO WILL TALK PLENTY WHEN OUR CHIEF GOES TO WORK ON YOU.

OH... IF DARRIE WOULD ONLY COME.

AND VON BRUNDT IS ALREADY STORMING THROUGH THE HALL.



SURE, I DIDN'T HIT HIM HARD ENOUGH!

AS THE ANGRY LEADER RUNS PAST, A TINY FIGURE SPRINGS TO HIS SHOULDERS.



A LITTLE PRESSURE ON THE RIGHT NERVE WILL GIVE HIM A JOLT.



SUDDEN PARALYSIS SENDS VON BRUNDT DOWN.

ALERT GUARDS LEAVE DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA TO SEARCH FOR THE TROUBLE.



THAT LITTLE DEVIL IS BEHIND THIS. WE MUST DESTROY HIM!

EMPTY THE DOLL MAN RELEASES HIS COMPANIONS.



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! HERE COMES A GUARD WITH A FLAMING GAS TORCH!



LET GO OF THIS GAS HOSE, YOU IMPISH RASCAL!

THE DOLL MAN TAKES THE TORCH FROM HIS GAUGE AND SMASHES IT INTO THE GUARD'S FACE.

A QUICK GLOW BY DR. ROBERTS STOPS THE OTHER GUARD'S FLAMING ASSAULT ON THE TINY FIGURE.



IN A SPLIT SECOND DARRYL APPEARS IN THE DOLL MAN'S PLACE AND THROWS A TERRIFIC PUNCH AT HIS ATTACKER.

BUT YOU BRIGOT STUNNED TO ESCAPE.

COME ON, DOC! WE'VE GOT TO GRAB HIM!

THE MAD CHASE COMES TO AN ABRUPT END WHEN YOU BRIGOT DIES ON THE TERRACE WALL.

HE'LL NEVER LIVE, DARRYL. THE ROCKS BELOW WILL CUT HIM APART!



THAT'S OVER. NOW WE'LL TIE UP THE OTHERS FOR UNCLE SAM'S G-MEN!

RIGHT, DOC. THIS MANSION WILL MAKE A FINE HOSPITAL TOO!

BUT WHAT ABOUT ELSA? SHE'S LOCKED IN A ROOM NEAR THE TORTURE CHAMBER. I'M SURE THEY COULDN'T FORCE HER TO TALK ABOUT THE ANTI-POISON GAS!

GOOD! I'LL RELEASE HER!

BUT SAY, MARTHA. WHAT BECAME OF THE DOLL MAN? HE CERTAINLY WAS A BIG LITTLE HELP TO ME!



idly grew into monsters of fifty and sixty feet in height! They were swimming the Channel, defying bombs and bullets, and swarming up the chalk cliffs of Britain's shore. In a few more days, England would fall to the enemy. Unless...

Back in America, Dr. Roberts was slowly going insane with fear of what he had unleashed. He had a serum, yes, that would reduce the creatures to normal size in a few seconds, but how to inject it into an army of countless giants?

"That's all I want to know!" exclaimed Darrel. "I'll take off for England at once. Cheat up, Dr. Roberts, I'll play giant killer and mop up on that mob in a hurry!"

"Oh, Darrel!" Martha clung to her fiancé warily. "I'm so afraid for you. If only you could find the Doll Man—"

"There, there!" Darrel patted the girl's coppery curls. "Who knows, maybe I can round up his side the Doll Man, since you think he's invincible!"

When the huge straaliner bomber in which Darrel was a passenger roared over London, the view below was devastating. The enemy "giants" had leveled half of the city, and Darrel could see that the Channel was swarming with others, making for the British coast.

Darrel gave the radio operator a signal. In a few minutes, every Englishman would don a gas mask down there. When the clear signal came up, Darrel released the bomb traps and several tons of tiny bombs showered down upon the apparently doomed city. Then the big bomber flew out over the Channel and Darrel repeated the stunt.

"Now head for Munich!" he told the pilot. "This will only delay 'em; we have to mop up on 'em at the source."

The pilot shook his head. "How the devil are you going to get down through that barrage of anti-aircraft fire and Stukas, Mc. Dane? It's ridiculous. You'll be riddled."

Darrel grinned. "Mebbe, But somebody's got to make the try."

"Directly over Munich," the observer announced. "Dark as pitch, and not a light showing below. Whatever you wish to jump, say the word, Mr. Dane."

But no one saw Darrel Dane jump. He had a reason for that. Had they done so, their blood would have turned to ice at an incredible sight. Darrel hustled into the rear compartment of the bomber and a strange thing happened to him. From a full-grown man, he became, in a twinkling, a creature scarcely a foot high. He crept through a narrow pass in the tail assembly. The rush of thin, icy air nearly took his breath away. Then he leaped.

Down... down. He waited a full minute, then pulled the ring



at his chest. A black silk cloth opened out above him. It was smaller than a raised umbrella, but large enough for his puny size and weight. He would afford an impossible target for ground gunners and his chute was practically invisible in the beams of searchlights. In the pocket of his robe he carried a tiny vial of liquid the powers of which were enormous.

Suddenly his feet hit the ground and he dragged to a jerky halt. He had landed in a field outside Munich. He cut the chute harness loose and hustled to the highway. Luck was with him. A string of army transports were rolling toward Munich. He hopped on the undercarriage of a big truck and a few minutes later found himself inside the great

General Headquarters compound.

Darrel leaped down and dashed toward the headquarters building. In somewhere, he would find the War Laboratory where, the secret service had reported, the enemy was injecting soldiers with the gland growth serum and sending them forth to wreak doom.

It took him a half hour to find the lab. Scores of scientists were at work, preparing needles of the serum. At another section soldiers were being "shot" with the stuff, and quickly loaded into transport planes.

Darrel tossed the tiny vial he carried. It shattered on the floor. And a moment later, every man in there had leaped over, paralyzed. Quickly assuming his full size, Darrel destroyed every speck of the serum, along with the formula. In a trice he was again the Lilliputian Doll Man, racing away along the great hall.

Once out in the compound he had little trouble. He dashed to the nearby landing field and, with great effort, climbed up into an idling Stuka. The pilot and two other men were in the cabin. They didn't see him. Once more in possession of his full size, he jerked one of the officer's guns out of its holster and ordered:

"You two—hand over your guns and beat it!"

The men were too stunned to put up a resistance. They snatched down their guns and backed out of the ship. In a second, Darrel was gunning the engines, roaring down the field, lifting into the dark skies.

Darrel Dane landed in England after a fierce running race with British fighters who thought him a Nazi flyer. He cracked the enemy ship up in a rye field. He had saved the Empire from destruction by the Giants—oddly caused by a man who loved Democracy.

Once again the mighty Doll Man had saved humanity from calamity!

**FOLLOW THE DOLL MAN
EACH MONTH IN
FEATURE COMICS**



The DOLL MAN

Editor: *Don Williams*



DARREL CALLS ON MARTHA AND DR. ROBERTS.



I'VE COME TO THE STATES TO ENLIST DR. ROBERTS' AID IN PERFECTING MY NEW DEFENSE INVENTION, A FOG GAS TO CLOAK OUR PLANES, WHICH CAN BE PENETRATED ONLY BY SPECIAL BINOCULARS...

SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT IDEA, AND DR. ROBERTS IS JUST THE MAN TO HELP YOU.

WE START WORK TOMORROW! ER... MIGHT I USE YOUR TELEPHONE, DOCTOR?

SURELY, YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE NEXT ROOM!



GOTTFRIED? I'VE SUCCEEDED! THE FOOL WILL BE LEND-LEASING HIS BRAINS TO THE LEADER AND NEVER KNOW IT!

HMM... LOOKS LIKE A CHAP I SAW IN BERLIN BEFORE THE WAR!



DR. ROBERTS TAKES THE TRAITOR TO HIS LABORATORY.

SPLENDID! NOW LET ME EXPLAIN OUR LITTLE PROBLEM.



A WEEK PASSES AND...

THE INVENTION IS PERFECT... NOW IF WE COULD MAKE AN ACTUAL TEST...

GARREL, MARTHA AND I WILL SPREAD THE FOG SCREEN FROM MY CABIN PLANE. YOU TAKE THE PURSUIT SHIP AND SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT US WITH THE INFRARED BINOCULARS!



SIR RONALD ROARS SKYWARD.

HA! MY SCHEME IS PERFECT! THEY WILL DIE AND THE SECRET WILL BELONG TO THE FATHERLAND!



DARREL TAKES THE CONTROLS OF THE OTHER SHIP.



NOW TO RELEASE THE FOG GAS!

A BLACK CLOUD GUSHES FORTH.



SIR RONALD CHUCKLES GLEEFULLY.



HA! I CAN SEE THEM EASILY!

HE FIRES A BURST OF HIGH CALIBRE BULLETS.



HE'S TRYING TO SHOOT US DOWN! EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!



HE LEAPS AND BECOMES THE DOLL MAN.



THE TINY FIGURE LANDS ON THE PURSUIT SHIP.

NOW TO PAY A LITTLE CALL ON SIR RONALD RAT!











NOW HE CAN'T
TELL US THE
FORMULA, BUT
DR. ROBERTS
CAN! WE WILL
FLY HIM AND
THE GIRL BACK
TO BERLIN
WHERE THEY
WILL WORK
FOR THE
REICH!



IF YOUR FATHER
IS OBSTINATE, YOU
WILL BE TORTURED!

HE FLIPS A NOOSE OVER
THEIR HEADS AND TOSSES
THE ROPE OVER A LIMB.

BUT THEY HAVEN'T
COUNTED ON THE
DOLL MAN...



WHAT DO
YOU SAY WE
HAVE A LIT-
TLE NECKTIE
PARTY BOYS?



ACH
HIMMEL!



RELEASE
DR. ROBERTS
AND MARTHA
OR YOUR
PALS
DIE!



I KILL YOU!
LITTLE ONE!





THE DOLL MAN BECOMES
DARREL DANE AGAIN.



HE BOUNCES THE FIRST
THUS ON THE GROUND.



DANE CROSSES A RIGHT TO
THE JAW OF THE SECOND.



ONE OF THE BEATEN NAZIS
CRAWLS INTO THE PLANE
AND SETS IT AFIRE.



A TERRIBLE DEATH!
BUT NO WORSE A
FATE THAN HE'D
HAVE MET IF HE'D
RETURNED TO GERMANY
WITHOUT THE INVENTION,
MARTHA?

THEY'D HAVE
SUCCEEDED
IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR
THE DOLL MAN.
AND YOU TOO, DARREL.



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